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The Boy Named Eric

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I pulled the knife out of Eric's chest. He was dead. Darkness filled the room. His eyes turned black and his skin turned pale. Eric started to grin. Horns grew out of his head.

"YOU THINK YOU COULD DEFEAT ME!" Eric screamed.

Blood oozed out of his mouth. He grabbed my chest and threw me to the ground.

"YOU'RE MINE NOW MY LOVE!" Eric growled.

A rhythm of darkness danced around me. It went into my body. It was taking over me. Eric closed my eyelids and I blacked out.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



I woke up laying naked in his bed... he was already gone. I could feel his creamy discharge oozing from between my legs. He had taken me. I wanted to throw up. I'd been /raped/ by a demon, a monster. Who would believe me... I tried to protect myself. I still had his blood on my hands... I

Eric is a demon who has been /raped/ by him. He is a monster. I still have his blood on my hands... I

Eric is a demon who has been /raped/ by him. He is a monster. I still have his blood on my hands... I

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I couldn't fight it back. Every time I tried to move, he would pull me closer. He was a monster. I still have his blood on my hands... I

I still have his blood on my hands... I

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I wipe a tear from my cheek and then walk into the bathroom. I turn the shower on, turning the nob all the way to hot and then step in. I begin to cry as the warm water rushes over me. I lather my luffa with body wash, I begin to scrub hard, but I still feel dirty...

Chapter 3 by -



How could this happen? The question plays over and over in my head. *And what happened to me when he was resurrected?* None of this makes sense. There must be something going on, and I will find out.

I sit in the shower for so long and just think. I think it's the evening now because I'm starving, and I'm pretty sure I woke up in the morning, but who knows? I sure don't... Nothing makes sense right now. I just can't believe he *raped* me. The Eric I knew would never do anything to hurt me, but I guess I was wrong. I don't know. Maybe something happened to him that night.

The night he came back to life.

At this point, my hands and feet are wrinkled so I get out of the shower, still feeling beat-up and ashamed of everything. Once I get back to the room where *it* happened, I pick up my clothes off the floor and slowly step into them. It's not like there's anything else to wear! I quickly hurry out the door and bump into an evil creature with horns coming out of his head and black eyes.

Eric.

"Oh! I see you've awakened!" He says with a sly smile. "Aren't you satisfied and left wanting more?" He takes me by the hand and leads me back into the room.

"No, Eric. I won't let you do this to me!" I scream and thrash, trying to break free.

"You did this to me!" Eric screams, "Once you kill a half-demon, they become a full demon with nothing left but the evil desire for the person who killed them!" I stop thrashing, stunned. Eric tries to pull up my shirt, but I refuse. I kick him in the balls and he doubles over. I take this

What would you do?

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"What would you do?"

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Eric kissed me

No! This can't be! I drop to the ground on my knees, sobbing into my hand. I can't live in this hell a second longer. I just can't. I stand up and run back inside the room and find the knife from which I killed Eric with before he came back to life of course. I shove it in my stomach spewing blood all over the carpet. I fall to ground, my body curving around the knife. Eric walks back in then sees me and runs toward me angry at first cursing my names but then, he turns. Turns back into a human, horns disappearing. He's turning back into the sweet boy I once loved. Tears fill his eyes.

"Why. Why. It was only a nightmare. Why couldn't I wake you in time. Why?" He says crying over me.

Eric kisses me and then stabs himself and lays next to me and whispers

"I love you"

Eric. I love you. Eric kissed me. Eric loves me. A slight smile falls on my lip as I take my last breath

Chapter 5 by Dolphin Lover



I thought I was dying but it was an illusion. Everything was an illusion. I can never tell when it is an illusion or not an illusion. I just want my darling old Eric back. I miss the real him. I am now trapped in a world of dreams. Someone please help me.

I was now in a dark room filled with men. Men with horns all staring at me with their black eyes. All of them looked like Eric. This has to be another dream. I know it has to be. Chains flew through the ground and tied around me. Can someone help me please oh please. Can someone help me escape these dreams. Well do you want to know how this all happened.

This all started last year at my sister's graduation party. Eric was standing there with his black hair and dreamy eyes. He smiled at me with his beautiful white teeth.

"Will you take this dance," Eric said happily.

"Of course I will take this dance," I said excitedly.

This was the first time that anyone had asked me to dance with them. I thought he could be my prince charming.

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Right now I was trying to get away from him. I didn't want anything to do with him.

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"Please don't do this to me," Eric screamed, "I don't want to become one of them."

He ran out of the room carrying me. I heard shrieks and screams. People had horns growing out of their heads. They started to chase us.

"It is too late," said one of the people, "It is time."

"A deal is a deal," said another one who had big red horns, "Or you could give it back."

"I don't want to change," Eric yelled, "I want to be me. I don't want to be evil. Here you can have the necklace back."

Eric gave the necklace to the one who had the big red horns.

"Ow," said the one with the big red horns, "It burnt me."

The necklace started to glow brighter than the sun. It flew onto my neck. Eric and I tried to pull it off but it wouldn't budge.

"Now we will have to take the girl too!" the one with the big red horns said happily. He grinned a horribly red grin.

Eric kept on running faster and faster. White wings went out of his back and he flew. Black smoke went all around us."

"It's ok, I won't let them take me or you." Eric said. He closed my eyelids and I blacked out.

I woke up in a dark room and saw a note laying on the floor next to me. The note said "When you kill someone turned into a half demon they will become normal again." Eric walked into the room. He seemed different. He seemed soulless. He seemed heartless.

"hello." Eric growled.

A knife appeared in front of me. I backed up against the wall and stared at it. "Why would you do this to me?" I screamed. See more of Story Wars

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Chapter 6 by S ARah S ALeh



Everything was dark, I couldn't see anything, I was waking up.

I open my eyes, the bright light shines into my eyes, making me blind but just for a second. Finally I could see, after holding my hands in front of my eyes made me slowly get used to the light. I am in a room, a room I don't recognize. The room was nicely decorated, it had a dark green rug with white dots, in front of me was an old wardrobe that for some reason gave me the chills but the rest of the room had nice vases and golden jewellery. It looked like an old room.

What happened? I ask myself, am I dreaming right now or is this real?

Suddenly someone (or something) knocks on the door.

"Are you awake?"

The voice was soft and calm making me feel for some reason a little more safe. I hesitate with the answer but felt that even if it was the enemy, opening or not will still lead to something bad.

"Um...yeah, I am awake"

"Great!"

The door opens and a long guy with long blond hair, shining aqua blue eyes comes in. His skin-tone was warm and a little darker than pale. He was wearing a long white cape with a white shirt with medals, long white pants with a pair of shining white shoes. He is beautiful, like an angel. He had a bright smile on his face and a tray with what I see, a huge plate of food with a glass of (what I think is) water.

"Do not worry, we saved you."

He brings me the tray and says:

"This food is our speciality and I am glad to welcome you to my wonderland. My name is Aron. Please meet your welcome to our kingdom." See more of Story Wars

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He clicked with his fingers and suddenly the room turned shining, expensive furniture and even my bed turned from an old sack to a huge bed with vine colored sheets.

He sat on the side of the bed really close a to my hip, laying his right hand on my waist and the left hand reaching for my hand, he kisses it gently, I could feel is soft lips, I felt my heartbeat go faster and my cheeks burning, this felt more like a dream than real life. He gives me a quick glance and then continues kissing it, kiss after kiss, it feels like forever. The feeling of awkwardness was real...

He keeps kissing my hand over and over until it changed. He stops for a second and suddenly started licking my hand, stroking his toungue on my hand. I quickly remove it and he gives a cute smile.

Why didn't I remove my hand from he beginning? Kissing a hand a lot of times is really wierd! I had that feeling of "Be a nice person when the others are nice." I didn't want to be rude.....

"You have to excuse me, I have a bad habit of, you know.....ehem.....kissing and licking. Well I have to go now."

"wait!"

I scream, even though I suspected him a little, he didn't really seem "normal" but I still wanted to know what was going on.

"What is going on?! Why am I here?!"

"You want to know what is going on right? Well I can't really tell you that, right now. What I can say is that you are at least protected from demons, from Eric. You are here becuase we saved you, if it wasn't for us you would have been killed!"

He gives a glance at the window and then leaves.

Eric turned around and went to the window. He looked outside and then back at me. He took a deep breath and then said, "I'm sorry, I don't know what's going on. But there was a yellow rose in the middle of the floor. He looked at me and then at the window again. I could see the sun setting behind the mountains. It was a beautiful sight. I wonder what it means."

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I backed away, scared to see the once happily, cheerful, cute boy, ugly and battered with drool dripping from his lip. I sat on my bed, feeling weak I layed on the white, beautiful pillow, I look around the room mesmerized about how different it was from my own and I slowly drifted off to an amazing doze.

When I woke up I wan in a different room, I was surprised to see a young man around my age on a couch not far from me. He had amazing,rich, dark brown hair, he had such a perfectly defined jawline and no blemishes. He wore an all back suit that looked to be made out of silk possibly. He sat there reading, he looked so peaceful, he looked like the man I would want as a boyfriend. I felt my cheeks redden as he looked up from his book, his beautiful hazel eyes met with mine, he looked so amazing, he looked so handsome, I watched him get up and take a few steps toward me, he leaned down, and gave me a hug. " I am sorry for my brother's annoying habits, it must have been awful to be caressed by some angelic freak." He cooed in my ear, his voice was as rich, no richer than the finest silk that could ever be made. I hugged him back, tears filled my eyes, I didn't know why I cried until I remembered how he looked so much like Eric, he even had the same warmth to him, it hurt to know that such an amazing man like Eric turned into a demon.

I stayed there, hugging this man, tears slowly and coolly dripping from my cheeks to me shirt. As we finally released our tight embrace he explained to me that his name was Braxton. We talked for a while, we talked about many things, I felt a huge attraction to Braxton, I ran over to him and gave him a hug, I had no idea why I did it, something just tole me to. After we embraced once again, he left the room and again I got in a bed and fell asleep.

Chapter 8 by Grace1517



The next time I woke up, Braxton was there. He saw that I was awake and came over and laid down on the bed I had been sleeping on. I looked over and he looked at me and smiled. He leaned in and kissed me, passionately. He reminded me so much of Eric, before he became a demon.

I kissed Braxton back and his hands went around my waist, my hands crept up his shirt. He

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broken in, I hoped I was wrong but that's when Eric's face appeared behind Braxton's brother.

"LOOK OUT!" I screamed

He seemed to see it coming and was already in hand to hand combat with Eric. Braxton grabbed me and I didn't resist. He somehow transported me to some other palace-like place for safety.

the end

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